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PART 1 OF 2

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PIVHEAD VS MARSHALL LAW

LAW



OBI

HELLRAISER WAS CREATED BY CLIVE BARKER.  
MARSHALL LAW WAS CREATED BY  
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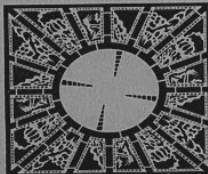
*Executive Editor*

PINHEAD

High Priest of Pain, Leader of the Cenobites—the Demons who watch us from the shadows of the Astral Plane and guide us on the path of Blessed Order in the name of their God, Leviathan. Through the sacred geometry of the lament configurations, they lead the curious to unravel the mysteries of pain and experience the divine agony...

Pinhead has made a special study of pain-through his past life as an officer in the nightmare trenches of World War One... Now, as Arch Cenobite, he is keen to make new converts who realize how dull and lifeless their lives are without the agony and ecstasy of pain. With hooks that tear and rend the flesh, their feelings again... they become truly alive...

All they have to do is open the box...



MARSHAL LAW

Licensed vigilante operating out of San Futuro, he specializes in hunting down super heroes... the super powered beings of the near future who claim to be the guardians of humanity. But Marshal recognizes them for the frauds they really are... And, when they use their powers to terrorize the public, he's sent in to deal with them... a job he does with the utmost relish and expertise...

His toughest target was the corrupt Public Spirit, America's greatest super hero, who Marshal exposed and destroyed. But his death failed to satisfy Marshal's hatred of super heroes... which ultimately is a hatred of himself...

For he was once a super hero, too — a veteran of the Zone... the war in South America in which super soldiers were used for the first time. Thanks to bio-electronic spinal implants, these soldiers no longer felt pain and thus became men without fear or feelings, capable of anything... Their feelings numbered, they committed terrible atrocities...

Above all, Marshal Law wants to feel pain again...



PINHEAD VS. MARSHAL LAW™ Vol. 1, No. 1, Nov. 1993, Published by EPIC COMICS. Terry Stewart, President; Stan Lee, Publisher; Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. PINHEAD (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likeness thereof) is a trademark of Clive Barker. MARSHAL LAW (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likeness thereof) is a trademark of Pat Mills and Kevin O'Neill. "Epic Comics" is a registered trademark of Epic Comics. PINHEAD VS. MARSHAL LAW copyright © 1993 Clive Barker; Pat Mills and Kevin O'Neill. All other material copyright © 1993 Epic Comics. All rights reserved. Price \$2.95 in the U.S. and \$3.75 in Canada. GST #R127032852. No part of this book may be printed or reproduced in any manner without the written permission of Clive Barker, the author and publisher. The stories, characters and incidents in this publication are entirely fictional. Printed in Canada.

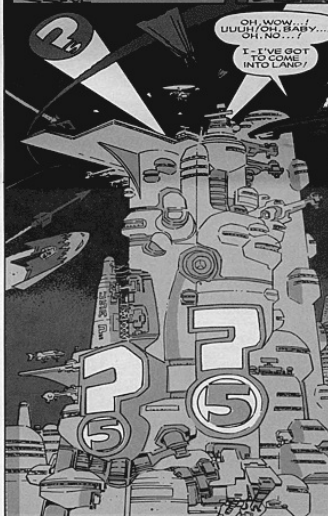
**BOOK ONE:**

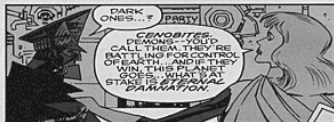
BOOK ONE:  
**WELL**  
FOR  
**LEATHER**















THAT'S WHY WE'RE GOING TO  
THIS SUPERHERO THERAPY  
PARTY... AT THE SECRET  
FIVE'S BASE...

THE HEROES TRY OUT  
DIFFERENT THERAPIES TO  
HELP THEM OVERCOME  
THEIR DARK ENDS: CLASSIC  
CALIFORNIA STUFF.

COURSE I KNOW  
THE KIND OF  
THERAPY THEY  
REALLY NEED:  
AGGRESSION  
THERAPY.

MARSHAL... GLAD  
YOU COULD MAKE  
IT... I COME AND TRY  
THIS HOT TUB  
THERAPY WITH  
MARINE GIRL...

OR GO IN  
FOR A REBIRTH  
EXPERIENCE  
LIKE SUPER-SAPPHEN.  
RELIVE YOUR  
ORIGINS.

BURN,  
BABY,  
BURN.









GREETINGS IN THE LIGHT  
OF THE RADIANT ONE.  
I AM SERAPH, AN EMBODIED  
MESSENGER OF PURE LOVE...

MAY YOUR BREATH  
CARRY THE SCENT OF  
BLOSSOMS OF HEAVEN.

GREETINGS,  
SERAPH. THIS IS  
MY GOOD FRIEND,  
MARSHALL LAW.

I HAVE HEARD OF YOU,  
MARSHAL, AND YOUR OBSSIVE  
HATRED OF SUPER HEROES...  
THIS PAMPHLET WILL SHOW  
YOU HOW TO CURE  
YOUR ADDICTION BY  
DEVOTING IT TO  
THE RADIANT ONE.

The Joy  
of  
LOVE

BUT I  
DON'T  
WANT  
TO BE  
CURED.  
LIKE  
HATING  
SUPER  
HEROES.

BUT HATRED CAUSES  
A *BLOCKING* OF  
THE SPIRIT OF  
ACCEPTANCE... SO  
NECESSARY FOR A  
HARMONIOUS  
INTERFACE WITH THE  
RADIANT ONE...

AND THE JOY HE  
BRINGS THAT IS SO  
SWEET... IT IS LIKE  
DIVINE AGONY.

LISTEN, CREED, IF  
I NEED  
UNLOCKING,  
I'LL TRY  
A COLONIC  
ENEMA. MAYBE  
YOU SHOULD,  
TOO.

WHY DID YOU  
HAVE TO BE SO  
UNPLEASANT  
TO SERAPH?  
  
I WAS SO ILL--  
IT WAS UP TO MY NECK  
IN ALLIGATORS--  
BEFORE HE BROUGHT  
ME HIS HEALING  
VIBRATION.

I'M  
SORRY  
SUPER  
NOVA...

... BUT I HATE  
"ANGELS" FOR  
THE SAME  
REASON I  
HATE ALL  
THE OTHER  
SUPER  
HEROES...

ANYONE  
WHO THINKS  
HE'S  
HOLIER THAN  
THOU  
BRINGS OUT  
THE BASTARD  
IN ME.

YOUR BLACK HATRED  
IS MAKING ME ILL  
AGAIN, MARSHAL...  
I DON'T KNOW IF I  
CAN TAKE IT ...

HEY-- I  
DIDN'T  
MEAN TO  
UPSET YOU,  
HONEY.

IT'S MY FAULT.  
PERHAPS BECAUSE  
I'M SCREWED UP  
MYSELF, I'M  
UNFORTUNATELY  
ATTRACTED TO  
SOMEONE  
POIVALLY  
DYSFUNCTIONAL.

I'M NOT SURE  
WE'RE GOOD FOR  
EACH OTHER.

WE'RE GOOD AT  
HORIZONTAL  
JOGGING  
TOGETHER.

SEX IS SEX  
AND SCHNAPPS IS  
SCHNAPPS, BABY.

I THINK I'D  
BETTER GO TO  
ONE OF SERAPH'S  
WORKSHOPS. I  
MUST LOOK AFTER  
MY HEALTH.

TONITE  
SERAPH  
66TH FLOOR

TONIGHT,  
I WANT TO SHOW  
YOU HOW YOU CAN STEP  
FREE THROUGH GRACE  
INTO OTHER DIMENSIONS...  
TO ASCEND INTO A NEW  
AND MARVELLOUS  
REALM BEYOND TIME  
AND SPACE...!





THE ASCENSION  
FREQUENCY IS  
BEAMED TO EARTH  
THROUGH BOXES  
LIKE THIS BY  
THE LORD  
OF BEYOND...

THEY ACTIVELY  
INCREASE YOUR  
MOLECULAR  
RESONANCE AND  
VELOCITY... SO  
YOU MAY PASS  
THROUGH INTO  
THE *OTHER*  
REALMS...

WHERE  
YOU WILL BE  
TRANSFORMED  
BY THE RADIANT  
ONE'S DIVINE  
LIGHT.

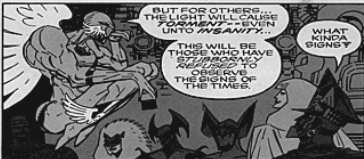


I'D LIKE TO SEE  
"TRANSFORMED"  
BY THIS DIVINE  
LIGHT.

MARSHAL--IT'S  
HAPPENING ALL  
OVER THE WORLD.

DO YOU KNOW THERE  
ARE BABIES BORN EVERY  
DAY WHO ARE SHINING  
WITH SUCH A BRIGHT  
PHOSPHORESCENCE,  
THEIR MOTHERS  
ARE HAVING TO WEAR  
SUNGLASSES TO CHANGE  
THEIR DIAPERS.

YEAH...AND  
THE SUN SHINES  
OUT OF YOUR  
ASS ALREADY.



BUT FOR OTHERS...  
THE LIGHT WILL CAUSE  
TORMENT--EVEN  
UNTO *INSANITY*...

THIS WILL BE  
THOSE WHO HAVE  
*STUBBORNLY*  
REFUSED TO  
OBSERVE  
THE SIGNS OF  
THE TIMES.

WHAT  
KINDA  
SIGN?



LET ME DEMONSTRATE  
ON YOUR COMPANION.

AAAAHHH!

SUPER  
NOVA!



SHE'S  
HAVING  
A FIT?

TRUST ME, MARSHAL...  
AS SHE BECOMES FINELY  
ATTUNED FOR THE ASCENSION,  
IT IS QUITE NORMAL  
FOR HER BODY TO CONTORT,  
TWIST AND JERK  
IN ECSTASY.



JUST AS LONG  
AS SHE ISN'T  
DEVELOPING  
HORNS. MAMA!

FEAR NOT...  
SHE WILL RECOVER  
AS SOON AS SHE  
EXPERIENCES  
THE HEALING WAVE  
OF MY ELOHOMIC  
WIND...

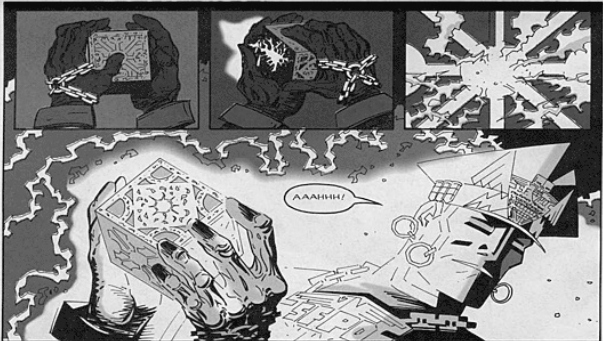
AND OPENS  
HER CHAKRAS  
FOR ME...

BUT FIRST...  
LET ME ADJUST  
HER AURA  
A LITTLE...

KEEP  
YOUR HANDS  
OFF HER  
AURA, YOU  
BASTARD!

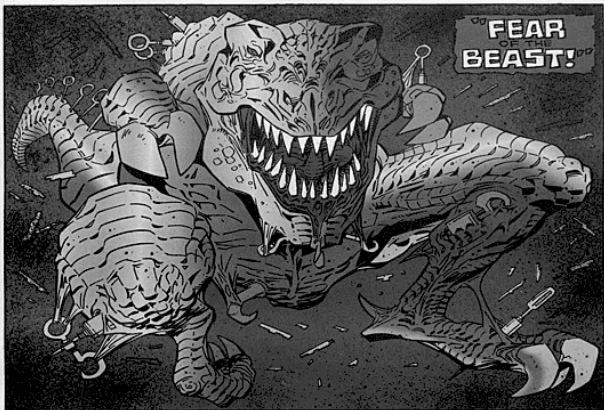
MARSHAL--  
SERAPH'S  
ONLY TRYING  
TO ADJUST  
HER

HE WOULDN'T  
LIE--HE'S A  
GOOD GUY. HE'S  
GOT WINGS.













THE FEARS SERAPH INTRODUCED YOU TO PERFORM A VITAL FUNCTION... FOR FEAR IS *ESSENTIAL* TO THE HUMAN RACE...

ONLY THROUGH FEAR CAN BLESSED ORDER BE MAINTAINED.

WITHOUT IT, HUMANS WOULD NOT WORK... GO TO WAR... OR OBEY THEIR LEADERS...

AND INSTEAD, LIE IDLY IN THE DIRT, SUCUMBING TO THE WASTEFUL DISEASE OF *CHAOS!*

THAT IS WHY, THROUGH COUNTLESS MILLENNIA IN THE NAME OF OUR BELOVED LORD LEMIA HAN, WE CENSITES HAVE *IMMOCULATED* THE HUMAN RACE WITH FEAR, FOR THEIR OWN GOOD...

INSERTING IT DEEP INTO THE DNA ITSELF... FEARS OF REPTILES... INSECTS... DARKNESS... BUT ABOVE ALL... FEAR OF *PAIN*.

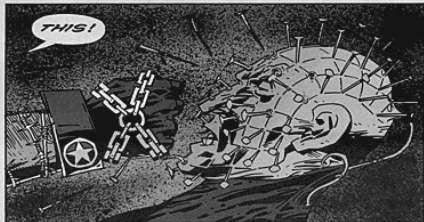
"THESE CHOSEN CARRIERS WILL PASS SUCH FEARS ON TO THEIR CHILDREN... AND THEIR CHILDREN'S CHILDREN... UNTO COUNTLESS GENERATIONS."

"AND THEY SHALL WAKE SCREAMING IN THE NIGHT, BATHED IN SWEAT FROM THEIR 'IRRATIONAL' TERRORS..."

"AND IN HELL, WE SHALL WATCH AND REJOICE... FOR WE WILL KNOW THAT, THROUGH FEAR, ANOTHER SOUL SHALL STAY ON THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW PATH OF ORDER!"

MOMMY! MOMMY! I'M SO SCARED!









"WE JOINED UP  
BECAUSE WE WANTED  
TO BE LIKE  
THE PUBLIC SPIRIT..."

IT WILL GIVE YOU  
POWERS LIKE THE  
PUBLIC SPIRIT

WE WANT  
YOU

EVERYONE  
COMES WITH A  
CAPE

"THEY PROMISED  
TO MAKE US INTO  
INVINCIBLE SUPER  
HEROES... INCAPABLE  
OF FEELING PAIN..."

Thanks to my unique  
operation, you can go  
into combat WITHOUT  
FEAR! When wounded,  
an electric stimulator  
inserted in your body  
will cause fast nerve  
fibers to generate  
fast impulses, closing  
a "PAIN GATE" on the  
spinal chord before  
slower pain signals  
from thin nerve fibers  
reach it. RESULT: NO  
PAIN! Because no  
pain impulses can  
reach your brain!

WE ARE ONE OF US  
THE ELITE  
THE PROUD  
THE SUPER  
HEROES

"WE WERE SENT TO  
THE ZONE..."

VIVA  
BART

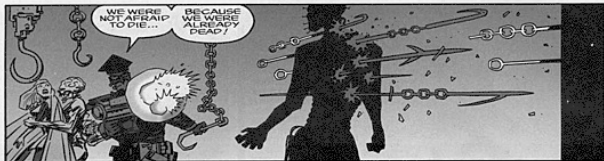
"BUT WITHOUT PAIN,  
WE LACKED ALL  
FEELINGS FOR WHAT  
WE DID..."

SKIN  
CARE

"WE BECAME TOTALLY  
DESENSITIZED..."

"THE TRUE  
DEFINITION  
OF EVIL..."

"IF YOU CAN'T RECEIVE  
PAIN, YOU WANT TO  
INFLECT IT... TO SEE  
WHAT YOU'RE MISSING."









ABLY ASSISTED  
BY MY WAR  
CENOBITES!

TRUST THEM,  
MARSHAL -- THEY  
ARE MASTER  
TECHNICIANS IN  
TERROR AND WILL  
FIND A WAY  
THROUGH YOUR  
PAIN GATE -- SO YOU  
MAY ENJOY  
THE FULL  
SWEETNESS OF  
THE DIVINE  
AGONY!

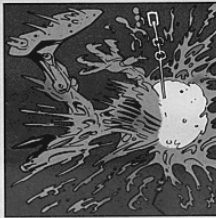


"WHAT WERE THE TERMS  
USED IN THE ZONE,  
MARSHAL, TO DESCRIBE  
THE INSTRUMENTS  
OF PAIN...?"

"NAPALM, I BELIEVE WAS  
CALLED 'BOMB ORNANCE',  
OR 'INCENDIBLE'... SOUNDS  
RATHER PLEASANT, REALLY--  
DON'T YOU THINK?"



"DESPITE PRODUCING HORRENDOUS  
BURNS, EUPHEMISTICALLY KNOWN AS--  
'THERMAL INJURIES'!"



"OR HOW ABOUT GRENADES  
THAT HURL WHITE HOT SHARDS  
OF METAL-- RIPPING THROUGH  
FLESH AND BONE...?"



"AREA DENIAL  
WEAPONS... DOESN'T  
REALLY CUT IT,  
DOES IT?"

"...AND 'CLUSTER  
BOMBLETTES' SEEM  
POSITIVELY CUTE!"

AAAAHHH!



"AND SOMEHOW 'ACOUSTICAL EXCITATIONS' DOESN'T QUITE BRING ACROSS YOUR SENSES..."

EEEEHHH!

MARSHAL!

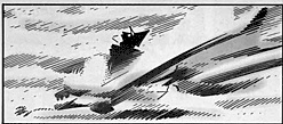


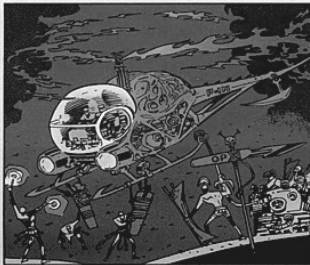
"ANYMORE THAN 'RESPIRATORY EMBARRASMENT' CONVEYS WHAT IT IS LIKE TO BE SUFFOCATED... AS YOUR LUNGS DISSOLVE FROM THE EFFECT OF POISON GAS!"



GUUUURKKK!

UUUHHH!





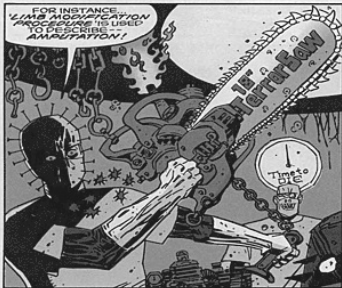
WHERE  
AM I...?



STILL IN HELL,  
MARSHAL... WHERE  
I WAS EXPLAINING  
HOW WORDS ARE USED...  
QUITE PROPERLY...  
TO DESENVITTE  
PEOPLE FROM  
THE NIGHTMARE OF  
WAR... TO SAVVITTE  
AND DEEV WHAT'S  
REALLY GOING ON...



OTHERWISE HUMANS  
MIGHT NOT BURN AND  
MAIM AND TORTURE  
AND KILL EACH OTHER...  
AND WE COULD GO  
OUT OF BUSINESS!



FOR INSTANCE  
'LIMB MODIFICATION  
PROCEDURE' IS USED  
TO DESCRIBE  
AMPUTATION!

Time to  
DIE



NOOOO!

A BODY TO  
DIE FOR





AND NOW,  
MARSHAL...IT'S  
TIME FOR A  
'SURGICAL  
STRIKE!'

DON'T PRAY FOR  
A MIRACLE—YOU  
WOULDN'T GET ONE...

...AND END UP PRAYING  
YOU'D NEVER BEEN BORN.

**HELL TO PAY**

# PINHEAD vs MARSHAL LAW

# LAW in HELL







"I PRAYED MY ENEMIES WOULD GO  
TO HELL. NOW MY PRAYERS HAVE  
BEEN ANSWERED."

**DIRECT EDITION**

